

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

day school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH.—Rev. W. H. Mawhorter, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m., and alternate Sundays at 10:30 a. m. Sunday-school at 2 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Father H. Webber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 385, F. & A. M. meets in regular communication on Thursday evening or before the fall of the moon.

A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

C. W. WRIGHT, Secy.

W. S. CHALKER, Post Com.

C. W. WRIGHT, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the first and third Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

MRS. M. C. HANSON, President.

REBECCA NIGHT, Secy.

GRADING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 191—Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

J. K. MERZ, H. P.

A. TAYLOR, Secy.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening.

P. B. JOHNSON, N. E.

P. E. JOHNSON, Secy.

CHANCELLER, JOHN J. COLEMAN

Meets every Saturday evening.
T. NOLAN, R. E. J. J. COLLINS, Com.
GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EAST-
ERN STAR, No. 83, meets Monday evening or
or before the full of the moon.
MARY L. STALKY, W. M.
JOSIE BUTLER, Sec.
COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 730.—Meets
second and last Wednesday of each month.
W. M. COLLINS, Com. G. R.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month. Mrs. GOURLET, Lady Com. Mrs. F. WALDE, Record Keeper.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK,
GRAYLING, MICH.**

A general Banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

STALEY & TRENCH, Proprietors.

W. M. WEMP, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office over Fournier's Drug Store.
OPEN DAY AND EVENING.
Entrance, hall between Fournier's and Peterson's
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Attorney at Law and Notary.
Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes
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GRAYLING, MICH.

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JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.
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The Grayling House is conveniently situated,
being near the depot and business houses, is
furnished in first-class style, and
connected by steam throughout. Every citizen
will be paid to the comfort of guests. Fine sam-
ple-rooms for ladies and travelers.

F. D. HARRISON,
(Successor to F. A. Brigham.)
Tonsorial Artist,
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style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near
corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street.
Prompt attention given all customers.
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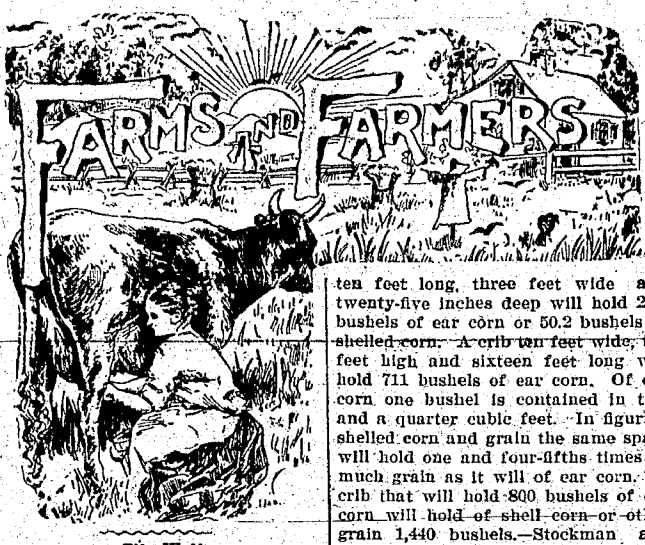
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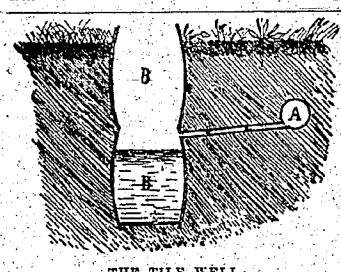
A Trial Order is what we ask.



A Tile Well.

A convenient and cheap watering place for stock in pastures, away from the barn, through which tile drains run, may be made for a considerable part and often the whole season in the following manner. Three or four feet from the main drain dig a hole deep enough so that two barrels may be placed one on top of the other, the top of the lower one coming about level with the bottom of the main tile; this position for the lower barrel will bring the upper one usually a few inches above the top of the ground.

Connect the main tile to lower barrel with a few lateral tile of small size laid on slight incline and passing through the side of the barrel. Through these side tile the water will run from the main drain and keep the lower barrel nearly full of water at all times when there is the least flow in the main drain. Remove the bottom of top

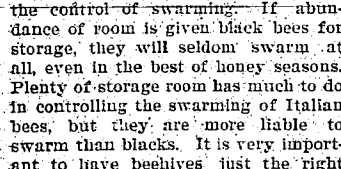


THE TILE WELL.

barrel before putting in position. Better not use salt barrels for the top ones, as stock will destroy them—more or less; kerosene barrels, well burned out, are excellent. A pump may be used in this well or the water easily dipped with a pail by the hand or with a short pole. This arrangement prevents any refuse matter getting into the main drain, and if the well is covered none can get into it.—Farm and Fireside.

All About Bee Hives. In the first place, it is well known that the common or black bees do not increase to such an extent under the same conditions as do the Italian bees. The honey season has also much to do with it. During a scarcity of honey, bees will not increase so rapidly as if the honey flow was heavy. Also, the size of the hive has much to do with the control of swarming. If abundance of room is given black bees for storage, they will seldom swarm at all, even in the best of honey seasons. Plenty of storage room has much to do in controlling the swarming of Italian bees, but they are more liable to swarm than blacks. It is very important to have bee hives just the right size, even if they are made of old box fashion. A very large hive will never produce good results any way you take it. Hives should be made sectional, and if at any time more room is needed, add another section. The required size, as given in our standard works, is about 2,000 cubic inches.—Kansas Farmer.

Pretty Broodling Coop. F. L. Landon, of Williamsport, Pa., is one of the enthusiastic fanciers who believes that nothing is too good for his chickens. The illustration shows as that of one of his brooding coops, a



BROODING COOP.

most palatial affair for an old hen and her brood. It is handsomely made and painted in the highest style of the art, provided with ventilating blinds and ground glass windows. While it is doubtful if the chicks so reared are any better than those who spend their chickenhood in a dry-goods box, Mr. Landon has, at least, the satisfaction of knowing that his chicks are well protected and comfortably housed in the prettiest brooding coop to be found.

Varying Quality of Grass. Grass, even of the same variety, varies greatly in quality, according to season and the character of the soil. Rich land produces the most nutritious grasses, though it is not best to be made rich with unfermented stable manure, which gives an objectionable flavor. On the other hand, mineral manures of any kind make the grass not only more nutritious, but also more healthful. So also does underdrainage and subsoling, probably because each of these enable the grasses to reach mineral fertilizers in the soil that before were saturated with stagnant water and therefore unavailable.

Tomatoes Grown by the Acre. Many farmers now find the tomato a fairly profitable crop. They require moderately fertile land, but not so rich as the vines find in ordinary garden culture. Very rich land makes too much foliage and delays ripening of the fruit. It is not expected, however, that field tomatoes shall be earliest in market. More often their best sale comes late in the season, when there is demand even for the unripe fruit to be made into pickles with other vegetable products of the garden.

Capacity of Hens and Wagons. Every boy around the farm of suitable age should be taught how to figure out the number of bushels of wheat and oats in the bin and how much the wagon box will hold. A wagon box

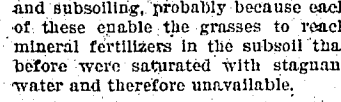
ten feet long, three feet wide and twenty-five inches deep will hold 27.5 bushels of ear corn or 50.2 bushels of shelled corn. A crib ten feet wide, ten feet high and sixteen feet long will hold 711 bushels of ear corn. Of ear corn one bushel is contained in two and a quarter cubic feet. In figuring shelled corn and grain the same space will hold one and four-fifths times as much grain as it will of ear corn. A crib that will hold 800 bushels of ear corn will hold of shelled corn or other grain 1,440 bushels.—Stockman and Farmer.

Making the Soil Deeper. Though the farmer may not want to plow deep for spring crops he always likes to have soil as deep as possible. It is an advantage to topdress even though only poor soil is used to do it with. We have known the soil dug from deep wells and spread over adjoining land to greatly help the soil after a year or two. This subsoil was rich in mineral fertility, though of course had little or no vegetable matter. After it had been exposed to frost one or two winters it produced good small grain crops, though manure was needed when corn, potatoes or other hoed crops were planted on it.—Exchange.

Dandelion Greens. Every housewife knows that dandelion greens are excellent for the table, and none the worse because they are slightly toxic to the stomach and aid digestion. But all do not know that the dandelion under good cultivation grows much larger than in its wild state, and is therefore much more easily gathered, cleaned and prepared for the table. It is considerably grown for greens by market gardeners, who find it a fairly profitable crop. Probably if farmers planted the improved varieties of dandelion they could find a good market in nearby cities or villages along with other produce.

Washing Dirty Eggs. Unless the washing of eggs is done about as soon as they are soiled it can do no good. The shell of the egg is porous, and it is the air which enters at all times that sustains life in the germ during the three weeks of incubation. A few hours of exposure to air that has filtered through a shell soiled with filth will add the egg and make it worthless for incubation. It also very quickly injures the flavor of eggs. Therefore, the best thing to do with an egg that is soiled is to wash it thoroughly at once, and then use it before it has time to deteriorate.

Barbed Wire Reel. The reel is made up of two cultivator wheels, a 3x3 inch timber for an axle,



HOMEMADE WIRE REEL.

handles, uprights, braces, etc., put together as shown in the illustration. One person guides the reel by holding the handles while another turns the crank.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Judging a Pig by Its Hair. As an indication of the quality of a pig, the hair is made of much value to the breeder or feeder. Fine, silky hair is an indication that the flesh will be fine-grained and of good quality. Coarse, stiff hair is invariably found on an animal slow to fatten and with coarse flesh. The shrewd feeder and the shrewd breeder will reject an animal with coarse hair; such hair usually accompanies a bad disposition. Staring hair indicates an unhealthy condition of the body. By studying the peculiarities of the hair of live stock, much of the internal structure and of the disposition of the animal may be learned.

Unevenly Matched Teams. It was an old command of the Mo-saic law not to yoke the ox and the ass together. This was not by any means an arbitrary rule. It had sound reason behind it. The slow ox and the quicker ass could not pull true, and neither could do its best when thus coupled. Whenever teams travel unevenly there is constant jerking the yoke from one side to the other, causing galls that soon require a long period of rest to heal. When the team is matched so that it will pull true, it will do more work, and without either animal in the team being injured.

A Poultry Table. An ingenious statistician has drawn up a table to show how many eggs the various kinds of domestic fowls lay per annum, and how many of the eggs go to the pound: Geese, 4 to the pound; 30 per annum. Fowls, 9 to the pound; 150 per annum. Bantams, 16 to the pound; 100 per annum. Hamburgs, 9 to the pound; 200 per annum. Turkeys, 5 to the pound; 30 to 60 per annum. Leghorns, 9 to the pound; 200 per annum. Plymouth Rocks, 8 to the pound; 150 per annum. Langshans, 8 to the pound; 150 per annum. Brahams, 7 to the pound; 130 per annum. Ducks, 5 to the pound; 30 to 60 per annum.—Farm News.

An Old Synagogue. At the foot of Mount Mithridates, on the south coast of Crimea, is a synagogue which dates back 1,300 years. Almost destroyed during the Tartar conquest, it was restored in 1788 by Catherine. There are seventy families in the place, and as there is only room for fifty worshippers in the synagogue it is to be enlarged.

GROVER'S COMPLAINT

HIS SOUL AT THE REPUBLICANS IS IN BAD TASTE.

Empty Talk of the "Great American Failure"—Review of His Own Course in Neglecting Party Pledges—Eighteen Months of Inaction.

Cleveland's Tale of Woe. Special Washington correspondence.

No event of the past few days has created more comment in the political world than the attack of ex-President Cleveland upon the Republican party for the promptness with which it has taken up the chief pledges of its platform, the tariff and international bimetalism, and proceeded with legislation upon them. This attack, in which he describes the party as "retreating in hot haste" to its principles of protection to American industries, has suggested a review of Mr. Cleveland's own history and that of his party in this same line. The recollection of the events which transpired between his inauguration as President, March 4, 1893, and the enactment, eighteen months later, of the low tariff act to which his party was equally pledged, would seem to have suggested silence rather than criticism regarding party activity in carrying out pledges.

It was more than seven months from his inauguration as President in 1893 before his Congress met to consider any of the propositions to which his party was pledged and within a few days of eighteen months before the leading promise of its platform was fulfilled in the enactment of a new tariff law. The business uncertainties, the long months of suspense in which manufacturers and dealers of all classes were unable to proceed intelligently with business enterprises, and the stoppage of business and loss of employment consequent thereon, make the eighteen months of masterly inactivity in which President Cleveland and his party neglected to fulfill with "hot haste" their promise of legislation, the most disastrous in the history of the business of the country. A brief review of these eighteen months of delay in legislation by his party may indicate whether the Republicans of today ought to be deterred by his complaint of their "hot haste" in carrying out their promises.

The latest number of the statistical abstract shows the number of failures of commercial and business concerns in the United States in the first year of President Cleveland's administration (1893) to be 13,242, with total liabilities amounting to \$346,749,889. This covers only about one-half of the period between the inauguration of President Cleveland and the enactment of the legislation which his party promised. The record of 1893, however, is the most disastrous the country has ever experienced, the number of failures being 50 per cent. greater than in the panic of 1873 and the losses also 50 per cent. greater. In addition to these failures no less than 613 banks failed during that year. This great number of failures threw out of employment such large numbers of persons and reduced wages in so many cases as to cause an unusual number of strikes and lockouts, resulting in great losses of wages of workmen and losses to employers. Over 250,000 employees were involved in the strikes occurring between March 4, 1893, and August 28, 1894, the date of the enactment of the Wilson law. The loss in wages to the persons thrown out of employment by the strikes and lockouts in these eighteen months, as shown by the report of the United States Commissioner of Labor, is over \$45,000,000, while the business loss to employers aggregated about half that sum. Reports of the Interstate Commerce covering this period also afford interesting comment upon the effect of the business troubles which existed during the pendency of the promised legislation during the year 1893. Many of the most important railroads of the country were placed in the hands of receivers. The mileage of dirty railroads so treated in the first half of the period between President Cleveland's inauguration and the completion of the legislation promised in his platform was 25,375 miles, or nearly one-seventh of all the railroad lines of the United States. Their indebtedness was \$1,212,217,033.

The following record of prominent events during the eighteen months in which President Cleveland and his party held the country in suspense prior to the enactment of the legislation promised by them will indicate to some extent whether he was justified in complaining of the "hot haste" with which the Republican party is carrying out its own pledges on this occasion.

March, 1893. General strike began among the clothing cutters in New York; strike of employees on Toledo and Ann Arbor road.

April, 1893. Strike of 4,000 workers on fair grounds at Chicago.

May, 1893. Strike of 20,000 coal miners in Ohio; failure of a large number of Western banks following the failure of the Columbia National Bank at Chicago.

June, 1893. Run on savings banks in Chicago; failure of numerous banks in various parts of the country.

July, 1893. Announcement of suspension of work in 300 silver mines in the United States; numerous bank failures; four bank failures in Denver; runs on other financial institutions; numerous business failures; many bank failures in the West and all other sections of the country.

August, 1893. Failure of numerous commission houses in Chicago; failure of Madison Square Bank in New York; riots in New York and encounters between anarchists and socialists only prevented by police; close of long and unsuccessful coal miners' strike in Kansas.

September, 1893. Strike of "Big Four" employees.

October, 1893. Troops called out in Alabama to suppress riots of railroad strikers.

November, 1893. Riots in Pennsylvania mining region.

January, 1894. Strike of many thousand potters in New Jersey against reduction of wages; Secretary Carville offers a \$50,000,000 loan for public subscription; striking miners in Pennsylvania destroy property at Brantville and elsewhere.

February, 1894. Sale of \$50,000,000 of bonds by Secretary Carville; many large silk factories in New York close on account of strike; all the mines of the Massillon district closed by strikes; riotous assemblages of unemployed workmen in Boston dispersed by police.

March, 1894. General strike among the silk weavers at Paterson, N. J.; West Virginia striking miners burn railroad bridges; riots at Paterson, N. J.; among the striking silk weavers; United States troops called out to quell a riot at Denver; State troops ordered to Cripple Creek for the suppression of mining troubles; Coxey's organization marches towards Washington.

April, 1894. Mob of strikers in East Liverpool become riotous; 5,000 plumbers and 5,000 coke workers in Pennsylvania go on a strike; Government of South Carolina declares martial law in all cities of the State; six men killed and one fatally wounded in the riots of the coke region of Pennsylvania; eight thousand united mine workers order a strike; general strike of employees of Great Northern Railroad; 150,000 miners cease work in Pennsylvania.

May, 1894. Further bloodshed in the coke region of Pennsylvania.

June, 1894. Maryland militia ordered out to suppress striking miners; also State troops ordered out to the scene of strikes in Ohio; similar action in Missouri; coke strikes, with killed and wounded in Pennsylvania; destruction of railroad property by strikers in Alabama by rioters; strikers arrested for stealing a train in Illinois; industrial army captures a train in Wisconsin; strikes of miners in Michigan coal mines; Pennsylvania troops ordered out to suppress riots; strike of Pullman employees affecting 50,000 workmen.

July, 1894. Train burned by strikers in Chicago and numbers of lives lost in the consequent following events; strike of 15,000 members of allied trades in Chicago; freight trains wrecked by strikers at Indianapolis.

August, 1894. Woolen mill employees strike in Utica, N. Y.; employees of forty mill strikes at Fall River.

August 28, 1894. The tariff bill becomes a law without the President's signature.

A Condition that Confronts.

WILSON BILL DEFICIT FOR 31 MONTHS. \$122,295,250.

The requirements of American foreign commerce compel the annual construction of about half a million tons of ships. Practically speaking, none of this is now constructed in the United States. Roughly speaking, about fifty millions of dollars would be spent in the shipyards of the United States, if the needed half million tons of vessels were annually constructed here.

This would create a demand for about a couple of million tons of iron ore, and a corresponding amount of coal and coke and lime. It would give our rolling mills, our forges and our foundries a vast amount of new work; our lumber mills would find a large demand for materials for ship construction and equipment; the manufacturing establishments would be busied in making the multitude of articles needed to equip and maintain ships. The farmers would be called upon to supply food for hundreds of thousands of families whose fathers, husbands and sons would find new employment in all the varied industries that are called upon to supply the materials and articles which enter into ship construction.—Seaboard.

Political Treachery. It appears that the Reform Club of New York, a noted repository of Clevelandism, has undertaken a tariff crusade in the Republican press, designed to prevent the adoption of the Dingley bill, or of any bill based on the protective principle. The Reform Club will circulate arguments against protection and in favor of free trade, and request or advise that the matter it sends out shall appear in the various newspapers of the country.

If the newspapers that as Republicans have always preached protection, and as protectionists in 1896 elected their President, can be seduced from their party's tariff principle into adopting the policy which Prof. Wilson and his mugwump allies "deceitfully" betrayed when they passed the Wilson bill, then the Reform Club's bosom will swell with pride.

Has the Reform Club become so habituated to political treachery of this sort that it must have it every time?—New York Sun.

Our Need for Ships. During the first year under the McKinley bill our foreign trade, both in exports and in imports, was greater than it has ever been in our history before or since. The fact alone is evidence of the impetus which is given to the shipping interest, as well as to all others, by a protective tariff; and it is much more emphatic evidence of our need of a great merchant marine. During the free trade times there was, of course, no demand for American shipping. But with a return to the protective system under President McKinley, and the consequent reopening of our factories and revival of our industries, the need for an increased merchant marine will be again felt, and with that returning need measures must be taken to so encourage our shipping interests that the need will be satisfied.

Floods of Free Wool. Fourteen vessels laden with free wool sailed into the Boston harbor in one day last week. It is evident that a year's supply of foreign wool has been brought into the country before the new tariff act can possibly be put upon the statute books, even with a continuance of the rapid work which Congress has made thus far in its consideration. Yet there are people who are wondering why prosperity has not come already. With hundreds of millions of dollars going abroad for foreign production instead of into the hands of our people, it is unreasonable to expect any result of the late election until the legislation required of the new Congress can be enacted.

Cannex Hen Is Sick. At the prospect of a return to the policy of protection for American eggs, the Canadian hen, which has been scratching up our markets for nearly

Wilson on the Wool Schedule. For a man who is not the author of the tariff law of 1894 Mr. Wilson is unnecessarily disturbed over the radical departure from its policy as embodied in the wool schedule of the Dingley bill. It is true that Mr. Wilson generally enjoys the distinction of having constructed the worst tariff bill in the history of our Government, but this is not entirely fair to Mr. Wilson, for no one can predict with absolute and unerring certainty just what would have been the result if Mr. Wilson's tariff bill had been adopted as he framed it. No one can accurately calculate just how many years it would have taken to recover from the panic if Mr. Wilson's bill had become a law without the 403 amendments which the Senate, under the advice of Jones and Gorman, tacked onto it.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cleveland's Combinations. As the doctrine of free trade rests on phrases, so the messages and speeches of ex-President Cleveland contained glittering combinations of phrases calculated to catch the public

ear, and a lot of hypocritical cant about the "selfishness" and "greed" of every one but the writer, and a mass of skillfully woven sophistries in place of facts or sound arguments. The basis on which the policy of protection rests is facts, and so President McKinley's message set forth facts and figures, instead of meandering around Robin Hood's barn in a tangle of sophistries. It was sensible, direct, business-like and to the point. The people may well be thankful that the days of Cleveland, free trade and platitudes are gone, and that there have come the days of McKinley, protection and plentitude.

Cleveland's "Unfortunate Condition."—In his message concerning the vetoing of the immigration bill, ex-President Cleveland said: "An unfortunate condition is certainly presented when any who are willing to labor are unemployed." We are glad that Mr. Cleveland has a realizing sense of the misfortune of unemployed labor. It is a new thing for him to think anything about labor or its needs. While the feeling lasts, we hope he will meditate on what has caused this "unfortunate condition." All who were "willing to labor" in 1891 and 1892 were employed. It was only when Mr. Cleveland was elected to the Presidency, and the country looked forward to the adoption of his labor-destroying policy of free trade, that any who were willing to work could not find employment. This may not be pleasant thinking for Mr. Cleveland, but it is the truth. If Mr. Cleveland is sincerely troubled by this "unfortunate condition" for which he is responsible, he may find comfort. The end of that condition is near. It was to end it that the voters elected Major McKinley, the great exponent of a protective tariff, to be their President.

A Boon to Labor. The requirements of American foreign commerce compel the annual construction of about half a million tons of ships. Practically speaking, none of this is now constructed in the United States. Roughly speaking, about fifty millions of dollars would be spent in the shipyards of the United States, if the needed half million tons of vessels were annually constructed here.

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SHE STROVE TO PLEASE

Her Inconsistent Husband Refused to Be Satisfied.

"What's this?" he exclaimed, as he scanned the bill. "Who ordered all these dry goods and notions?"

"Hid, dear," his wife replied. "Hid? you clothes enough?"

"Certainly not. You had asked me to go driving with you this afternoon, and I did not desire to be a sight."

It was all said without any great asperity, but with that unhesitating frankness which shows that the honeymoon had been over for many years.

"Well," he commented, "it seems to me that the women of the present day exert themselves with more industry than sense in their efforts to be beautiful. As they get themselves up now they are simply outlandish."

"Is that intended as a personal remark?"

"Not at all. You are only one of the many. You are not to be expected to step forth and defy these absurd fashions, praiseworthy as such a course would be. You are not the stuff of which martyrs are made. I don't blame you for yielding to the inevitable. I yield myself, but I cannot help sighing for the sweet simplicity of days gone by."

"Perhaps I do not seem as attractive to you now, because I have grown older."

"It isn't that," he protested. "You are more sensible and companionable than ever. But I say, without desiring to hurt your feelings, that you don't dress with the taste that you showed twenty years ago, when we were married."

"I do my best."

"Of course you do. As I said before, you can't help it."

"But I am anxious to please you."

"Well, you can please me by being ready early. If we can avoid being late, as usual, I'll not have a word to say. We're always late wherever we go, and I won't have a word to say about how you're dressed, provided only that it's done in a hurry."

That afternoon he sat down in the library to wait until his wife had completed her attire. He lifted his gaze from the paper in response to her inquiry, "How do I look, dear?"

He sprang to his feet and vainly struggled for words. She wore a very small hat, a large chignon and strangely proportioned masses of millinery for which his vocabulary could find no polite phrase. A diminutive parasol completed the absurdity.

"Arabella," he exclaimed, in a dazed manner, "we're just going driving, you know! It isn't any masquerade."

"Don't you like it?" she queried in a tone of astonishment.

"Like it?"

"I expected you to say I was pretty," she pouted.

"Arabella, I'm fond of you, but I can't lie. You aren't any prettier than a cross-eyed polonaise. Whatever possessed you to do anything like that?"

"It was simply to please you, dear."

"To please me!"

"Yes. It's the way I dressed twenty years ago, when we were married."

Philadelphia Item.

DEATH OF MRS. TILTON.

Whose Husband Prosecuted the Great Preacher Henry Ward Beecher.

Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, wife of Theodore R. Tilton, who prosecuted the great preacher, Henry Ward Beecher, on the charge of having alienated his wife's affections, died recently in Brooklyn. Mrs. Tilton was 62 years old and was the mother of several children. Soon after the celebrated trial Mrs. Tilton was stricken blind, but about a year ago underwent an operation and recovered her sight.

The Beecher-Tilton trial, which was begun in January, 1875, was one of the most sensational in the history of this country. The reputation and character of the foremost preacher of the land were placed in the balance, and while the proceedings lasted the details aroused the interest of the Christian world, for Mr. Beecher was well known in Europe at the time of the scandal.

Theodore Tilton, the plaintiff, had been a friend of Henry Ward Beecher for years. The great clergyman had united him and his wife in marriage. They were worshippers in his church. Later Mr. Tilton became associated with Mr. Beecher in the editing of a religious journal.

In his bill of particulars Mr. Tilton declared that his wife and Mr. Beecher had made a confession of guilt to him. To all the accusations of the plaintiff Mr. Beecher answered with a sharp denial. Mr. Tilton sued to recover \$100,000. The jury was unable to agree upon a verdict, and was discharged. In 1878 Mrs. Tilton was excommunicated from Plymouth Church. Her

husband was forced out of the church at the time of the trial. The confession which Mrs. Tilton was alleged to have made to her husband was denied by her. After the trial Mr. Tilton went to Paris, where he is now living.

The Old Brute. "I just hate that old Mr. Browne," said the Newest Girl. "Really?"

"Really. We girls are going in for hunting, you know, and when I told him how I had killed a dozen birds he only said, 'Oh, that wasn't so bad, but I've got a dog that killed thirty rats in thirty minutes.' Hateful old fogey!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

In House committee of the whole Monday night Colvin objected to paying postmasters \$2 a day. The amount was made \$1.50 a day. An amendment by Molster was adopted providing that the post office work on every other day of the week be done by one man, and that Colvin moved to strike out all after the enacting clause, which was done. A bill of Representative Zimmerman is calculated to knock out a snip in fishing in Lake St. Clair. The law passed in 1885 provides that no pound net fishing may be done in any of the waters connecting Lake Huron and Erie, but one little spot is excepted. This is the part of Lake St. Clair lying between a line drawn across said lake easterly two miles north of Windmill point lighthouse and a line drawn easterly across the lake from the mouth of the Detroit River. The spot was controlled by one fisherman who thus had a monopoly of the business in Lake St. Clair. Zimmerman's bill knocks it out. No business was transacted in the Senate because of tidings of the great loss suffered by Senator Colman in the death of his only child, a child 2 years old.

Two years ago, when the Legislature revised the laws for canvassing votes cast at general elections, it inadvertently omitted any provision whatever for canvassing the vote cast for presidential electors. The few Republican leaders who knew of this omission were a state of terror until Congress had finally canvassed the electoral vote and declared McKinley elected, there being no authority for canvassing the vote of this State for presidential electors under the old law, as was done Tuesday the House passed a bill to increase this from \$100 to \$200 per cent. on the number of pure food inspectors and for an exchange of the products between State institutions were passed by the House. The Senate passed a bill permitting building and loan associations to sell pre-paid and dividend bearing stock. Both houses partially considered bills providing a commission to select a uniform system of text books.

The Senate Railroad Committee Wednesday recommended a bill which provides for an increase of nearly \$200,000 annually in the specific tax paid by railroad companies. The companies now pay 2 per cent on the gross value of the cars, and 1 per cent on the gross value of the engines and locomotives of the roads per mile, 3 1/2 per cent on the second \$2,000, 3 per cent on the third \$2,000, 3 1/2 per cent on the fourth \$2,000 and 4 per cent on all over \$8,000. The bill provides for an increase of 1 per cent in all classes except the first and last, which are increased one-half per cent. Gov. Fitch sent the following appointments to the Senate and they were confirmed: Chas. R. Miller of Adrian, member board of managers of Mackinaw Island Park; A. B. Darrah of St. Louis, member board of trustees of Michigan asylum for dangerous criminals; James J. Jones of Detroit, member of Wyandotte and Otto F. Schmidt of Detroit, jury commissioners for Wayne County.

Friday Chairman Baker of the silver Democratic State committee and Chairman Dodge of the campaign committee sent a long and earnest appeal to the Legislature. The claim mentioned was emphasized and the present ballot law called a "contrivance to prevent the free expression of the popular will." They demanded a change in the law, threatening if it were not made to contest the election of every Republican elected to Congress at the next general election in this State. The communication was sent to a committee. The Legislature not having passed any of the railroad taxation bills recommended in his inaugural message, Gov. Pingle sent a special message four columns long on this subject to the Legislature.

The Michigan State Board of Education statistics of this and other States, tending to show that Michigan roads are neither bearing their proper share of taxation nor paying anything like the revenue derived by other States from this source. He again recommended that the present specific tax system be abolished, and that the property of railroad companies be taxed locally. Shortly after the message was read the Senate by a unanimous vote passed the Merriam bill increasing the specific tax of railroad companies about 1 per cent on a level, making an annual increase of \$300,000 in the total. Both houses have since adjourned May 3.

In the Senate Friday the Bell telephone committee lost their first skirmish over the Billings bill, which cuts the average rates squarely in two. The latter measure was introduced at the instigation of the independent companies, fixes a maximum rate of \$45 for business and \$30 for residence telephones in cities of 150,000 and upwards, \$30 and \$24 respectively in cities of between 50,000 and 150,000 and \$20 and \$15 respectively in cities less than 50,000. An additional allowance of \$2 per quarter is provided for services outside of a mile radius from the telephone station. It was the intention of the independent companies to place the bill in the hands of the Senate, but it was introduced in the House and placed on the general order forthwith. The contest was quite spirited. This is not all the independent companies desire. They have a bill providing that a rate of 10 cents a minute be charged for long distance calls, and a similar rate for the

A. W. CANFIELD,
Local Ticket Agent, Grayling.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor.
THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

See Salling, Hanson & Co's. new advertisement in another column.

New styles of Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps, at Claggett's.

See R. Meyer's advertisement in another column.

See the bargains in Men's Suits, at Rosenthals.

Mrs. Flora Howe, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for fishing tackle of all descriptions.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.

See the line of Straw Hats, at Rosenthals.

R. S. Babbitt, of Grove township, was in town last Thursday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Fred Sholtz, of Center Plains, was in town last Thursday.

A beautiful Chamber Set free, at S. H. & Co's.

G. R. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Thursday.

The largest line of Ladies' Oxford's ever shown in Grayling, at Claggett's.

Comrade S. B. Smith, of Blaine tp., was in town last Thursday.

S. C. Briggs, of Center Plains, was in town last Saturday.

For Alabastine go to Braden & Forbes.

C. W. West, of Center Plains, was in town last Friday.

Dining Chairs from five dollars up, at Braden & Forbes.

D. S. Waldron, of South Branch, was in town last Friday.

Men's Fancy Laundered Shirts, 39c this week, at Rosenthals.

E. Cobb, of Maple Forest township, was in town last Saturday.

Upper Crust people use Upper Crust Flour. For sale at Claggett's.

Supervisor Hoell, of Blaine township, was in town last Saturday.

Rocking Chairs and Center Tables almost given away, at Rosenthals.

J. P. Hanna, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Saturday.

A fine Assortment of all wool Carpets at the Furniture Store.

Supervisor Kellogg, of Ball township, was in town last Saturday.

Dell Smith, of Manistee Switch, was in town last Saturday.

Ladies' Shirt Waists at 39c, for one week, at Rosenthals.

C. F. Kelley, of Frederic, was in town, Monday.

Our thanks are due J. M. Jones for a nice mess of trout.

Ladies' underwear at a bargain, at the store of S. H. & Co.

J. J. Niederer, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.

Supervisor Batterson, of Frederic, was in town last Friday.

Dentist Ellis will go to Lewiston, the 18th, and return June 1st.

J. K. Wright was in attendance at the Roscommon Circuit Court, the first part of the week.

Archie Howe, of Maple Forest, was in town, Monday.

John Woodburn, of Maple Forest, was in town, Monday.

Isadore Valadd, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Monday.

John Malco, of Maple Forest, was in town, Monday.

Henry Hartman, of Grove township, was in town, yesterday.

Detroit White Lead Works strictly pure Paints, sold and warranted by Albert Kraus.

Every manufacturing industry at Standish is running now except the cheese factory, and it will start soon.

Take Wright's Compound Celery Nervine for the blood. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Lowell Fox, of Center Plains tp., made final proof on his homestead, last Friday.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnson, of Grove township, were in town last Saturday.

If you want a high grade Bicycle, go to Albert Kraus, and get a Waverly.

Frank Deckrow is putting down a tubular well on the Klienfeldt homestead, in Blaine township.

We can show you a nice antique Arm Rocker, open cane seat, for \$2.50. Braden & Forbes.

John Lander returned on Saturday from a three weeks visit to his farm, near Port Huron.

Mrs. T. Webb, and son, of Frederic, were in town, Tuesday.

Rev. A. Webber will be here Sunday, May 16th, instead of the fourth Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Francis and son returned from Grayling, yesterday. —Atlanta Tribune.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Zuel Prince has purchased the Geo. Pearsall farm in South Branch. —Roscommon News.

The Ladies of Grayling and vicinity will find the latest styles in ready made Capes, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Sorenson, of Grayling, was visiting at C. B. Johnson's the fore part of the week. —Lewiston Journal.

Ladies, don't fail to see Claggett's new line of Shirt Waists; finest in the city.

S. Kramer, merchant tailor, of Grayling, is transacting business in town to-day. —Lewiston Journal.

Albert Kraus has the finest line of Fishing Tackle, which he is selling at the lowest prices.

Mrs. W. Alger entertained Mrs. E. Alger, of Grayling, last week. —Lewiston Journal.

You can buy an Oliver, a Ward, a Greenville or a Bay City Plow of Albert Kraus.

Rolla Brink left Tuesday night for Detroit, where he has secured a position in a drug store.

We buy no prison-made goods, and therefore we sell none. Braden & Forbes.

Orlando Hicks, of Maple Forest, was in town, Saturday. He is teaching in Buck's district.

We can show you a nice, well made Oak Sideboard for \$13.00, at the Furniture Store.

William Brink secured the job of building two miles of fence for Salling, Hanson & Co.

Quick Meal Oil Stoves, and a new line of Refrigerators, at S. H. & Co's.

The Highway Commissioner is busy making preparations to repair our sidewalks and streets.

FOR RENT—The store, and rooms on second floor in our building, are for rent.

ROSE & WOODWORTH.

Any one in need of the best Sewing Machine in the world, will find it at Braden & Forbes.

A. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Saturday. He is just recovering from a severe attack of La Grippe.

For anything in Furniture, Wall Paper, Carpets, or anything in our line, give us a call. Braden & Forbes.

Hugo and Paulina Schreiber, of Grove were in town, Saturday. Miss Paulina is teaching in the Cobb district, in Maple Forest.

We have a nice set of sample Wall Papers, with which we can suit the most fastidious, and at reasonable prices. Braden & Forbes.

Mrs. Caspar Streiffmatt, of Center Plains, was visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wisner, last Saturday and Sunday.

You can find the largest assortment of Wall Papers that ever was shown in Grayling, at the Furniture Store.

J. W. Hartwick went fishing last week and reports a catch of 200 fine trout, and states that trout are more plentiful than last year.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The congregations at the different churches were rather slim last Sunday, but the appetite for trout was slightly appeased.

The employees of the M. C. R. R. are hereby notified to appear before S. S. Claggett, and buy a celebrated Peerless Shirt. The best on earth.

C. F. Davis sold his Drug Store last week, to a Physician at Newberry, and the stock was shipped to that town. Mr. Davis is clerking at present in the new drug store.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Our thanks are due President Angell, for a copy of the calendar of the University of Michigan, for 1896-97.

Mr. Tuttle and family have moved into their new residence back of the school-house this week. —Otsego Co. News.

A cup of the celebrated White House Coffee will relieve that distress in your stomach. Try it, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Swan Peterson returned from an extended visit with friends in Bay City, last Friday. —Lewiston Journal.

Augustus Eno, a Cheboygan lad, was instantly killed on Tuesday of last week, by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting.

The 24th semi-annual apportionment and distribution of the school fund has been made, and Crawford county receives \$321.84.

Mrs. L. Meadows fell down the cellar stairs, Monday night, cut her neck badly, and disfigured her countenance.

Wright's Compound Celery Nervine is the best Spring tonic. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. M. Phillips, of Saginaw, who has been the guest of Mrs. L. Chamberlain for several days, left for her home Tuesday morning.

The school entertainment, last Tuesday evening, was as pleasant as could be desired, and proved the rapid advance of the pupils. The musical instruction in our school is excellent, and will be greatly appreciated by all in the future.

Mrs. Jas. Hempstead, of Flint, who was visiting here with her husband, this spring, was thrown from a carriage, by a runaway team, Tuesday, and seriously injured. Her collar bone was fractured, which had hardly recovered from a fracture received last winter.

Have You Kidney Trouble?

A 50c trial bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent serious results from this fatal disease. L. Fournier.

A seven year old son of C. D. Wilson, of West Branch, was lost Saturday, and was found the next evening by a party of searchers. He was lost while returning from a fishing trip.

KIDNEY DISEASES are the most fatal of all diseases. Foley's Kidney Cure is a guaranteed remedy, or money refunded. L. Fournier.

Monday, May 31st, will be observed by Marvin Post, G. A. R., and the W. R. C., as Memorial Day, and the old soldiers of this county, whether members of the Post or not, as well as all our citizens, are invited to participate in the ceremonies on that day.

A Warm Friend.

Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure is very hot, but when diluted it is a warm friend, indeed, to those suffering from bowel complaints. It never fails. 25c and 50c. L. Fournier.

Carl Madison, a son of Maids Rasmussen, aged eight years, was fishing along the river, last Saturday, and fell on a sharp stump, receiving a severe wound in the abdomen. Drs. Insley and Woodworth sewed him up, and he is recovering nicely.

It May Save Your Life.

A dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar will prevent an attack of pneumonia, grip or severe cold. If taken in time. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe, Hoarseness, Difficult Hooping-cough, Incipient Consumption, Asthma or Bronchitis. Gives positive relief in advanced stages of Consumption, Asthma or Bronchitis. Guaranteed. L. Fournier.

The entertainment which was to have been given by the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, tomorrow evening, has been postponed until Wednesday evening, the 19th.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

True BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Entertainment—M. E. Church.

The following is the program of the 10 cent entertainment to be given at the M. E. Church, next Wednesday evening, the 19th.

Music, (Trio), Arthur Fournier

Recitation, Ray Amidon

Recitation, Grace Kanet

Recitation, Emil Hanson

Solo, Mrs. Woodworth

Recitation, Edith McIntyre

Recitation, Paul Gibbs

Reading, Mrs. Patterson

Duett, Misses Staley & Parsons

Exercise, Solo, Class of Girls

Recitation, Mrs. Jerome

Recitation, Clayton Corner

Reading, Miss Benson

Recitation, Laura Simpson

Solo, Emma Hanson

SPECIAL SALES, EVERY DAY!

AT THE STORE OF
S. S. CLAGGETT,

WHERE YOU WILL FIND
everything new and up to date. A new stock of Goods at Popular Prices.

Our aim is to please Everybody, and we have selected a Stock to suit all. You will find the latest designs in

DRESS GOODS,

WASH GOODS of every description,

LINENS, HOSIERY,

UNDERWEAR,

RIBBONS, NOTIONS,

LACES, TRIMMINGS,

EMBROIDERIES,

LACE CURTAINS,

BED SPREADS,

Ladies' Wrappers and Shirt Waists.

We sell the BEST Fifty Cent Corset on Earth!

Also a full line of the latest styles in

MENS', LADIES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES.

Our Grocery Department is Stocked with the best

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, EXTRACTS, LARD, FLOUR

Smoked Meats, Etc., that Money can buy.

Visit Our STORE for Bargains.

S. S. CLAGGETT,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SPRING IS HERE.

SO IS THE TIME TO TAKE
WRIGHT'S COMPOUND CELERY NERVINE!

The Great Blood and Nerve Tonic.

The Best Preventative and Cure Known For All Disorders Arising From Impure Blood.

FOR SALE BY
LUCIEN FOURNIER,

THE DRUGGIST,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The three Gaylord saloons anted up \$500 each for new "red cards," which entitles them to dispense liquor without license for another year. —Otsego Co. Herald.

Last Saturday was the tenth anniversary of the birthday of Miss Edith Chamberlain, and she celebrated it by giving a party, which was attended by a score or more of her young friends. The guests from outside were Miss Ora Pourie, of Pinconning, and Miss Frances Kneeland, of Lewiston.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and laxative. It acts mild on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and tone to the organ, thereby aiding nature in the performance of its function. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Sheriff Chalker informed us on his return from Traverse City, that H. Knibbs, of Maple Forest, who has been a patient at the Asylum for some time, as entirely recovered and will be sent home as soon as arrangements are made by the officers. The other patients from this county are not improving mentally.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into a case of consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Care for Throat and Lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning. If you have a cough or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, call at L. FOURNIER'S, sole agent and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Supervisor David Hoffman, of Elmira, tapped his sugar bush, and up to date has made 320 gallons of choice maple syrup, and was looking for another run. Wm. Russell of the same town has manufactured about 400 gallons, and Albert Losey 450 gallons. —Otsego Co. Herald.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town exclaimed the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of BACON'S Celery King for the nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at L. FOURNIER'S, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Stevens Post, G. A. R., is arranging for a proper observance of Memorial Day. Rev. Jas. McAllister will make the address of the day, the exercises being held at the Opera House. —Alpena Pioneer.

Wan. Edwards, of Jack Pine, returned from Alpena, Tuesday where he had been on a visit to his son and to look up a location, he feeling that he and his wife had arrived at an age when it is necessary for them to begin to take life easier, and where they may secure more of its comforts. While we realize that the move is necessary we regret their intended departure, and wish them all manner of success. —Ros. News.

Eggs For Sale.

Single Comb Barred Plymouth Rock \$1.00 per 13. Rose Combed Silver Laced Wyandottes, \$1.00 per 13; Single Comb Black Minorcas, \$1.50. These eggs are from pure bred fowls, bought of Jas. A. Tucker, of Concord, Mich., one of the best pure poultry breeders in the state, having won over 200 regular and special prizes at the largest shows in Michigan this year.

GEO. COMER, Grayling, Mich.

Sheriff Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, in favor of Melvin Bates, Richard D. Comine and Tor Amberson, doing business under the firm name and style of Bates & Company, against the goods, chattels and real estate of Peter Nelson, in said County, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 24th day of March, 1897, levy upon and take, at the right, title and interest of the said Peter Nelson in and to the following described real estate, that is to say, all that certain Section 35, Town 31 N. R. 3 E., and Lot four, Block three of Grayling, Mich., also Lots No. two, three and four of Section 15, Town 28 N. R. 4 W., all of which I will expose for sale at public auction on or before the 14th day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated this 24th day of April A. D. 1897.

JAMES K. WRIGHT, Attorney.

Mrs. Foster, a charter member of Ruddock W. R. C., died at her home last Friday, and was buried from St. James church, Sunday afternoon. Members of Ruddock Post No. 224, G. A. R., acted as pall bearers, and the ladies of the Relief Corps turned out in a body to pay their respects to the memory of their departed sister. The deceased was a very active member in carrying on the good work of the corps, and she will be greatly missed by her co-workers. —Cheboygan Tribune.

Great Announcement!

Do not forget that our Sale ends

SATURDAY NIGHT, MAY 15, '97.

Come and see our Great Bargains;

greater than ever, at

JOE ROSENTHALS.

Hall to rent for Lodge purposes.

DR. J. A. ELLIS
DENTAL SURGEON.

THE
MUNSON

—IS THE—
Best Writing Machine.

Office in Mrs. S. C. Knight's Parlor
GRAYLING, MICH.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

D. M. Kneeland, manager of the Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co., is on a business trip to the southern part of the State. —Lewiston Journal.

For Sale.

The Commercial House, of Grayling, is for sale. For terms, etc., address or call on John Staley, at the Exchange Bank, Grayling, Mich. apr8-17

Six of Lewistons' liquor dispensers swelled the county treasury considerable last Saturday, by taking out their "red cards." —Atlanta Tribune.

Public Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all the householders of Grayling, to clean up their back yards, cellars and water closets, and remove all nuisances within the next week. If not done by that date the Board will attend to it at the cost of the householders.

By order of Board of Health,
N. PERSONS,
Town Clerk.

May 13th, '97.

Wm. Edwards, of Jack Pine, returned from Alpena, Tuesday where he had been on a visit to his son and to look up a location, he feeling that he and his wife had arrived at an age when it is necessary for them to begin to take life easier, and where they may secure more of its comforts. While we realize that the move is necessary we regret their intended departure, and wish them all manner of success. —Ros. News.

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Dated this 24th day of April A. D. 1897.

JAMES K. WRIGHT, Attorney.

THE MUNSON TYPE WRITER CO.,
MANUFACTURERS
219-224 West Lake Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

PATENTS

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Modest Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patents in

SPAIN AND UNCLE SAM

NAVY STRENGTH OF TWO NATIONS COMPARED.

Our Chances on the Sea in Case of War with the Spaniards—The United States Navy Has Some Splendid Ships.

Comparison of Strength.

There has been considerable speculation of late as to what might happen at sea if the United States and Spain went to war. Possibly there are those who have an idea that the Spanish naval force is insignificant. Facts show quite a contrary view of the matter. Spain has at the present time 11 armored ships, with 322 guns; 63 unarmored ships, with 806 guns; 2 armored gunboats, with 12 guns; 40 unarmored gunboats, with 207 guns; 2 dispatch vessels, with 8 guns; 10 training and store ships, with 10 guns, and 79 torpedo boats. The total number of guns on board the vessels in the Spanish navy is 960, ten of which weigh from 40 to 80 tons, 110 from 20 to 40 tons, 286 from 4 to 20 tons, and 534 under 4 tons. Of the torpedo boats, 60 are over 100 feet in length, and are provided with torpedo catchers and every other valuable device known to modern naval equipment.

The most formidable ship in the Spanish navy is the *Pelayo*, of 10,000 tons burden, which was constructed by French shipbuilders about ten years ago. She represents the most formidable advancement along the line of naval warfare accomplished during the period that has elapsed since the American civil war. Her arm is of the most powerful variety, and her battery consists of 12 5-10 inch rapid fire guns, which practically constitute her broad side. Then there is a secondary battery of a dozen smaller guns and six torpedo tubes. The *Pelayo* is more powerful than any vessel in the United States navy, so far as armament is concerned. She is provided with a steel waterline belt eighteen inches thick at the maximum, and has a speed of about sixteen knots an hour. Another superior craft is the armored cruiser, *Emperador Carlos V.*, with a tonnage of 9,100. She carries two eleven-inch guns in barbettes ten inches thick, eight 5½-inch rapid fire guns, and four four-inch rapid fire, together with a powerful secondary battery of rapid fire six and three-pounder guns.



DARK—SPANISH FLEET. THE WARSHIPS OF SPAIN AND THE UNITED STATES. WHITE—UNITED STATES FLEET.

Her protective deck is six inches thick and her sides are partially plated with two-inch steel. She is the newest of the Spanish fleet of any considerable size. There is in the Spanish navy also one of the finest types of the modern armored cruiser. It is the *Infanta Maria Theresa*. She represents a fleet of eight cruisers of her own sort which fly the Spanish flag. Her armament consists of two 9 45-00 guns in barbettes and ten 5-10-inch rapid fire. For protection she has a belt at the water line twelve inches thick along the central body of the ship. Twelve inches is the thickness of the barbette armor.

As opposed to the *Pelayo*, our navy has wonderful battleships in the Iowa, the Indiana and the Massachusetts. These two latter warships have each an armament of four 13-inch and four 6-inch guns, and are of 11,000 tons displacement, as compared with the *Pelayo's* 10,000. The Oregon, another monster, has a very thick plate of side armor, which constitutes its superiority. The cruiser *New York* is a prototype of the *Carols*, while its companion warship, the *Brooklyn*, is a little more than equal to either. This vessel carries eight 8-inch and twelve 5-inch guns, and is infinitely more modern than even the famous *New York*. In a sea fight, it is the opinion of experts, counting in the Maine and the Texas, with their twelve 6-inch guns, their foot-thick turrets, and over 15,000 tons displacement, we should be able to put up a hard naval fight under all circumstances.

There is one point of advantage we have over Spain, and that is in our armor and monitors. While every modern warship is possessed of armor, we have in the *Kathadin* a vessel built for nothing else but sinking her prey into an unlucky foe. The *Kathadin* is not a very big vessel as warships go, for her tonnage is only 2,200, but she could knock the spots off the best warship that was ever constructed, armored or unarmored, if only given half a chance. Then there are our five double-turreted monitors, of which the most powerful is the *Puritan*, of 6,000 tons. About half her size, are the *Terror*, the *Amphitrite*, the *Monadnock* and the *Miantonomah*. Their armor is 11 inches thick and their guns are 10-inch pieces. Of course the monitor is pre-eminently a coast defender. In smooth water and for harbor work this craft is unsurpassed.

As opposed to Spain in general naval equipment, we have 33 armored ships, with 651 guns; 33 unarmored ships, with 651 guns; 28 unarmored gunboats, with 262 guns; 1 dispatch vessel, with 20 guns; 38 training and store ships,

with 112 guns, and 27 torpedo boats. As against the 600 guns on board of vessels in the Spanish navy, the United States has 1,640 guns, of which 64 are 40 to 80 tons, 188 from 20 to 40 tons, 317 from 4 to 20 tons, and 1,050 under four tons.

If worst comes to worst and our warships were inadequate in point of numbers, we could call on our big liners for aid. Of course it would not take much time to make unarmored cruisers of them, and so far as speed is concerned, there is nothing in the Spanish navy or our own, either, for that matter, which could touch them. Spain has one big liner upon which it could draw—the *Compania Transatlantica*, whose thirty-two steamers have a gross tonnage of more than 100,000.

To defeat Spain in a sea contest would, it will be seen from the facts given, be a task that differs widely from child's play. If Uncle Sam and Don Spauldier really come to blows it will be a duel each of the combatants in which will have a foeman worthy of his steel.

A TEXAS UNIVERSITY.

It Will Be a \$2,000,000 Affair Under the Auspices of Presbyterianism.

The semi-centennial of the admission of Texas into the Union occurred on Feb. 13, and a movement has been on foot among the Presbyterians of the country to erect a memorial of the occasion. It was decided to found the *Texas Presbyterian University*, and on Feb. 18 the institution was incorporated under the laws of the State with a subscribed endowment of \$10,000 and 100 charter members, among them being some of the most prominent men of Texas. When \$100,000 is subscribed a site will be selected and the money will be applied to the endowment fund which has been fixed at \$2,000,000.

Both sexes are to be admitted on equal terms. The trustees are forbidden by the charter to contract any debt, and the majority of them, instead of being clergymen, must be business men. They are elected by the charter members from among themselves, and must be communicants of the Presbyterian church. The university will be subject to no church control. The Bible is to have first place in the curriculum, the study to be continued throughout the course, concluding at graduation with the last chapter of Revelation. The standards of the Presbyterian church will also be taught, the catechism, confession of

BIRTHPLACE OF SPIRIT RAPPING.

Country Home in New York State Where the Fox Sisters Won Fame.

Prominent believers in spiritualism recently held a convention at Rochester, N. Y., in honor of the forty-ninth anniversary of the birth of modern spiritualism. Many people believe that



WHERE SPIRITS FIRST RAPPED.

Rochester is the birthplace of spirit rappings, but this is an error. The real birthplace was Hydeville, Wayne County, a few miles from Newark. The "spirit rapping" phenomenon began in March, 1848, in the family of John D. Fox at that place. After a while the raps occurred only in the presence of the two sisters, Margaret and Kate. The family having removed to Rochester, the raps accompanied them, and new phenomena, including clairvoyance and the movement of ponderable bodies, without appreciable agency were developed.

In November, 1849, the Fox girls appeared in a public hall, and the phenomena were freely manifested and subjected to many tests. In May, 1850, the Fox girls arrived in New York, the alleged spiritual manifestations became the subject of extensive newspaper and conversational discussion. Their faces were published far and wide. "Mediums," through whom they were said to occur, sprang up in different parts of the country, and were multiplied by hundreds and almost by thousands.

Blackboard Spelling.

The revival of the old-fashioned spelling school has been tried in some localities, but only to prove that it does not, as a rule, reach the poor spellers; they stay away from it—they are not wanted in a spelling match, says the *North American Review*. The spelling school



WHITE—UNITED STATES FLEET.

was for the glorification of the good spellers. It did something, no doubt, for depraved brain cells before such mysteries were ever heard of in connection with spelling books—before physical inertia could be charged to weak valvular heart action, and temper to microbes, and all the rest. The spelling school belongs to a past dispensation, says my friend, but it suggests what might do much for orthography, if the blackboard were made a conspicuous feature, and the attention concentrated upon the reading and writing of sentences, of which the following might be an example: "Mr. Wright, the wheelwright, does not write right, with helpful stories, occasionally, like that of the teacher who wrote upon the board the three words, 'Boys, Bees, Bears,' asking the children to construct and write a sentence in which these words would be used intelligently, one boy giving at once: 'Boys bees bear when they goes in swimming.'"

A GRANT MEDAL.

It Commemorates the Completion of the New York Monument.

The American Numismatic and Archaeological Society has issued a medal to commemorate the completion of the Grant monument. The medal is in bronze, is two and one-half inches in diameter and bears on the obverse, the bust of Gen. Grant and the seal of the society. The portrait committee of the society, after careful deliberation and research, selected for the medal design, the portrait which appeared in the *Century Magazine* for December, 1894, accompanying that publication's series of war articles. It is also the one which Gen. Grant accepted as a correct representation of himself as he was when in his prime about the time of the battle of Shiloh. On the reverse of the medal appears a true picture of the completed monument.

In issuing the Grant medal, the society follows its custom of commemorating noteworthy events, among the medals it has heretofore used being the Lincoln medal in 1866, the Washington medal in 1885, the Columbus medal in 1893, and the Muhlenberg medal in 1896. Gen. Horace Porter, who was a member of Gen. Grant's staff during the war and intimately associated with him in after years, has



pronounced the portrait on the medal an excellent likeness of the great commander, and the Grant monument committee, represented by Mayor Strong, Gen. Porter and Elihu Root, have given their approval of the medal and have adopted it as the official medal of the occasion.

Probably the first thing a bride finds fault with after her marriage, is the newspaper account of her wedding.

A BOY'S OWN RAILROAD.

Build the Locomotive, Laid the Track, and Operates It Himself.

Robert M. Tyler, the son of William M. Tyler, has built a perfectly equipped railroad, with rolling stock and locomotive, on the farm of his father at Buck's Hill, a suburb of Waterbury, Conn.

He built the locomotive himself. He surveyed the line, decided upon the grades and curves, and, aided by ordinary labor, made the roadbed, laid the rails, and now runs the engine. It is a real railroad and not a toy—a railroad over which the engine, built by the boy, runs daily, hauls stones, lumber and other materials and farm products, and has an existence with a definite and profitable purpose. Hunters found a field with their dogs take Tyler's road to get a lift toward the hunting grounds, and lots of people have been delighted with an excursion trip over the line.

It was manifest that profit as well as fun awaited the success of a miniature railroad running over Buck's Hill. Tyler, who went to work at it in a very crude, small-boyish way at first, soon compelled his elders to have faith in him as a civil and mechanical engineer



ROBERT M. TYLER, THE BOY RAILROAD PRESIDENT AND ENGINEER

and road constructor. Then the necessary cash capital was forthcoming as fast as it became necessary for Tyler to invest in material.

The boy engine-builder very sensibly refrained from attempting to follow the lines of drive-wheel locomotive. Tyler was indifferent to appearances, but bent on practical results. The boy's sensible aim was to save and make money, and not to expend it extravagantly. The engine and boiler and the car on which these are mounted cost not less than \$500. The further equipment of Buck's Hill line consists of two cars, each four-wheeled and each having a capacity of 1,500 pounds.

In running the line the boy surveyed the topography of the region with which he had to deal, and did not contract for any steep cuts or for any rock work. The stony, gravelly surface was easily converted into a solid bed. The rails used were of steel, and the cross ties were of chestnut. The gauge is twenty-six inches. The grade in its steepest part is 370 feet to the mile. The whole cost of constructing the railway was at the rate of \$600 per mile.

THE GERMAN KAISER.

An English View of the Ruler of the Mighty Teutonic Empire.

Is the Kaiser going crazy? This question, based on a number of more recent imperial acts, is agitating the German public mind to an extent which almost proves the general conviction that something is radically wrong with his majesty.

Something of Charles I., a little of Nero and a great deal of Ludwig II. of Bavaria, appear to form the composite parts of William's particular madness. From the first he borrowed most extreme notions of kingly prerogatives, he imitates the Roman in theatrical display, and the Bavarian in the treatment of his responsible ministers, to mention only one incident. If it were not for the Empress, who by family ties



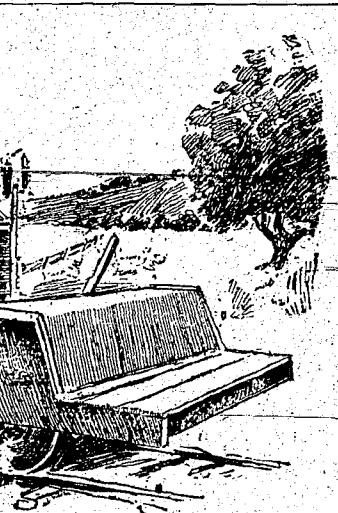
EMPEROR WILLIAM II.

controls "Uncle" Hohenzollern, the good-natured Chancellor, a ministerial crisis would be declared in permanency. Hohenzollern, poor man, experienced the horrors of insanity among his own nearest relatives, and is inclined to be lenient with his "big cousin"—more compassionate almost than his dignity as an old man and experienced, patriotic statesman permits.

Europe, says the *London Spectator*, is suffering just now from the individuality, rather than from the policy, of the German Emperor. He is displaying a character with which it is most difficult for diplomatists to deal, and which is not entirely consistent with his earlier career. The habit of ruling and the success, or rather the absence of resistance, which in internal affairs has so far distinguished his reign, have developed the Emperor's peculiarities in a most marked degree. He had always a sufficient belief in himself, and showed it in his dismissal of Prince Bismarck, but of late his belief has become exaggerated into a confidence scarcely to be distinguished from pre-

sumption. He seems capable of thanking God for a great harvest, and sending Him the Order of the Red Eagle in acknowledgment.

Even his own subjects, who were at first disposed by tradition and habit of mind to welcome another "strong" Hohenzollern, now shake their heads and lament that their Kaiser, who is also their commander-in-chief, acts so completely under the impulse of his own will. They never know what he will do to-morrow. There is no ruling statesman now visible in Germany, for the "strong" old and deferential minister of war accepts instead of advising orders, the finance minister (Dr. Miquel) is a highly intelligent, exceptionally intelligent, instrument of his majesty, and Baron von Marschall, as recent trials proved, though very able and fairly trusted, has to contend against many adverse influences. The Emperor is all in all; he is more determined than ever to play the first role in the political drama, and as his claim is entirely acknowledged within his own dominions, where to speak lightly of his majesty now involves a sort of civil-disobedience, he extends it to all Europe and indeed to all the world. It is to be lord of a "world-wide empire" that he



THROWING THE DISCUS.

Emperor demands, or threatens to demand, from his Parliament such vast additions to the navy.

THROWING THE DISCUS.

A Novel Sport Unearthed from the Antiquities of Greece.

A sport new to modern times has been adopted from the Olympian games of ancient Greece and may become a favorite among athletes of classic tastes. It is said that the pastime of throwing the discus was invented in Persia, and Homer states that it was a favorite diversion of the troops before Troy. Originally the discus was of stone, and disks of this character were used along with those of metal



THROWING THE DISCUS.

down to the latest classical times. Homer represents some of his heroes as contending with a lump of iron pot for the center for the passage of a handle, the prize for the winner being nothing more or less than the discus itself. Some of the Americans who visited Athens last year are trying to introduce discus throwing among college games. But the matter has not yet passed the theoretical stage. It is time for something new in sport, however, and throwing the discus, combining as it does both strength and skill, is a formidable candidate for public form.

Three Celebrated Horses. The most celebrated battle steeds of the civil war were Cincinnati, Traveler and Winchester, the favorite chargers of Grant, Lee and Sheridan. When the hero of Vicksburg visited Cincinnati a few months after the close of that brilliant campaign he was requested to visit a dying man who was exceedingly desirous of seeing him. When they met the invalid said:

"Gen. Grant, I wish to give you a noble horse, who has no superior on the continent, as a testimony of my admiration for your character and past services to our country. There is a condition attached to the gift—that you will always treat him kindly."

Grant accepted the magnificent prize, of course, faithfully keeping his promise, and named him Cincinnati. He was a son of Lexington, with a single exception the fastest thoroughbred that ever ran four miles on an American course. The General was offered \$10,000 for the horse, as he had a record of speed almost equal to that of his famous half-brother, Kentucky. Cincinnati was a superb and spirited steed of great endurance, Grant riding him almost constantly during the Wilderness campaign and passing from end to end of our long line. The noble horse was retired soon after the close of the war, enjoying "an old age of dignified leisure" on a Maryland estate, where his master frequently saw him, and where he died and received honorable burial in September, 1874.—*Outlook*.

A Monopoly.

"I've got a great mind," said the young man, "to go West and grow up with the country."

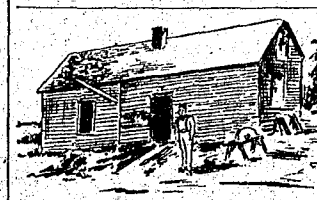
"But you don't know anything about agriculture."

"I know that. But there are one or two sections where there seem to be so many politicians that I believe an energetic man could come pretty near getting a monopoly of the farming."—*Washington Star*.

BUILT BY GEN. SHERMAN.

He Put Up This Kansas Cabin and Dug the Cellar Under It.

There is a queer old tumble-down cabin on the banks of Indian Creek, near Topeka, Kan., which has historical interest. It is a frame structure of two rooms. At present it is somewhat dilapidated, but once it was the home of William Tecumseh Sherman. It is twenty-three feet long by twelve wide, with a partition in the middle. The house stands on a patch of ground bounded on the north and east by well-cultivated farms, the west by Indian Creek and the south by the old govern-



SHERMAN'S GRIST CABIN.

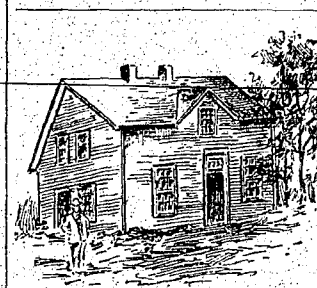
ment trail. It faces the east and is on an elevation. At present it is unoccupied and the neighbors declare that it is haunted.

The cabin timbers were laid in position, the walls plastered, and the roof fastened on by the hands of William Tecumseh Sherman. He built and occupied this cabin in 1859. In 1859 he was in the practice of law at Leavenworth, Kan. He found that the receipts were insufficient for his support, and he decided to turn farmer for a while in an effort to add to his income. To that end he purchased land in the northeastern portion of Shawnee County, six miles north of Topeka. The old military trail ran by the place on the south, being a government thoroughfare between Forts Leavenworth and Riley.

As shown in the picture, the cabin has two rooms. The general built only one room, the other having been added some time afterward. He built the partition shown to the right in the picture. He also dug a cellar under it, for Kansas was just as hot and dry then as it is now. It did not take long to make the cabin ready for occupancy, and Sherman, the farmer, was soon living in his own domicile and tilling the rich soil on his place.

Down on the east bank of the creek, about half a mile from the cabin, there was an old saw mill which was owned and operated by an Indian of the Pottawatomie tribe, John Ogee. The old fellow had saved up money and built it. One Sunday morning Sherman took a walk down by the saw mill. Ogee was sitting on a log, smoking his long pipe and looking down into the water. Sherman approached and

about half a mile from the cabin, there was an old saw mill which was owned and operated by an Indian of the Pottawatomie tribe, John Ogee. The old fellow had saved up money and built it. One Sunday morning Sherman took a walk down by the saw mill. Ogee was sitting on a log, smoking his long pipe and looking down into the water. Sherman approached and



SHERMAN'S SECOND HOUSE.

saluted the red-man. He talked and asked questions, but the Indian replied not a word; he didn't even look up. He sat and gazed into the water in silence.

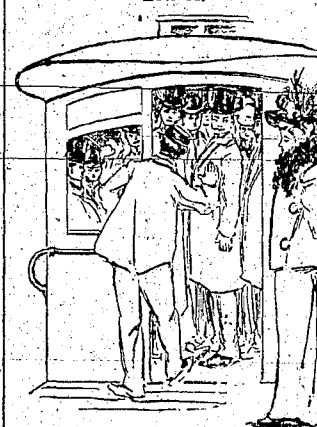
In returning to his cabin Sherman met a neighbor, and he related his unsuccessful interview. "Well, sir, I've seen lazy people," said he, "but that is the first time I ever saw a man who was too lazy to talk."

It is said that Sherman made a good farmer. He was a hard worker, and, although he was somewhat queer, he had many friends throughout the country. In the spring of 1860 he built a new house on a knoll a quarter of a mile from the cabin. It is yet in a good state of preservation, although it never has been painted. O. Z. Goodrich, a jolly old farmer, now lives in it; and he loves to tell of the ghost stories which are about about the old cabin. The picture shows the house as it now stands. It contains seven rooms. Sherman never occupied this house.

When Sherman was called away from his farm he moved his few belongings from his cabin home and said good-bye to the old place. It has never been occupied since, though at present a farmer keeps his farm tools in it. There has been some talk of tearing down the old structure, but there has been such vigorous objection made that the project has been abandoned.—*New York Sun*.

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

But See, Poor Thing, Only Said: "The Brutes."



Conductor—Can you squeeze a lady in there?
Chorus of Delighted Males—Certainly.—*New York World*.

A Fellow Feeling.

"You don't look literary," said the poet, "though you say you are. Those rags—"

"Hold!" cried the tramp. "I have been trying to make a living by selling your books."

Then the poet put his arm around him and they went in and ordered dinner.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

Novel Picture Frame.

Ernest White, of West Chester, Pa., has a small picture frame made of 2,200 separate pieces of wood that lock into one another. It was made by hand,



JOKE

Beggar—Please, sir, I'm so exhausted I can't get my breath and—
Gentleman—Here's five cents; go and buy one.—*Harlem Life*.

"How dreadfully stout the general is getting!" "Yes, isn't it fortunate! Otherwise he wouldn't be able to wear all his medals!"—*Punch*.

Mr. New Hub—What does it mean when a bride promises to obey? Mrs. New Hub—Simply that she prefers not to make a scene.—*Puck*.

"Is that a good hen, Uncle Josh?" "A good hen?" said Uncle Josh, "why, that 'ar hen lays eggs as big as hallstons."—*Detroit Free Press*.

She—What a little mouth your young lady friend has! It doesn't look large enough to hold her tongue. He—It doesn't.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

Mrs. Naved—Was I nervous, dear, during the ceremony? Miss Splitegiri—Well, a trifle, at first, darling, but not after William had said yes.—*Truth*.

Mrs. Ton—You used to say I was the light of your life. Mr. Ton—Yes, and I suppose that's why you are so easily put out now we are married.—*July*.

A ray of hope: The Bride—I'm so worried about Fred's cold! Her Mother—Still, the majority of cases of cold in the head terminate favorably.—*Puck*.

Barnes' Former Talk about your frosts! Why, a boy came down from the gallery and wanted his money back because he was afraid to stay alone.—*Life*.

She—It must have taken a great deal of persistence on your part to learn to play the violin so well. He—It did. I had to go constantly armed for five years.—*Life*.

"But we cannot live on papa," protested the savage's bride to be; "he is dreadfully poor." "We can wait until he is fatter!" said the cannibal.—*Detroit Journal*.

An old woman quite repellent comes in. "Do you think you can find a husband for me?" she asks. Agent—Perhaps—if some blind man comes in.—*L'Illustrate de Poche*.

"Did you divide your bonbons with your little brother, Mollie?" "Yes, ma; I ate the candy and gave him the mottos. You know he is awfully fond of reading!"—*Pick-Me-Up*.

"You poor schoolma'ms are awfully underpaid." "Oh, I don't know. I have taken enough chewing-gum away from the children to last me three years!"—*Indianapolis Journal*.

"Ah, my poor man," said the benevolent old lady, "I suppose you are often pinched by want and hunger, are you not?" "Yessum, and by de cops."—*Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune*.

"And are the divorce laws so very liberal in your section?" "Liberal? Say! They are so liberal that nobody ever heard of a woman crying at a wedding out there."—*Detroit Journal*.

He—Miss Bellecour claims to belong to a very old family. She—Well, she's justified. There are six of those girls, and the youngest of them must be at least 35.—*Cleveland Leader*.

"Mrs. Chink has hit on a plan to keep her husband from smoking in the parlor." "What did she do?" "She hung the portraits of her three former husbands there."—*Chicago Record*.

Bachelor—Do you think a man will have bad luck if he gets married on Friday? Benedict—Oh, I don't think it makes any difference whether it's Friday or not.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again," quoted the earnest man. "True," replied Senator Sorphism; "but in many cases, not until after the referee has counted ten."—*Washington Star*.

She—Tell me, dearest, do you really tell me all your thoughts? He—Certainly, my darling; more than that, even. Every day I tell you hundreds of things without even thinking.—*Answers*.

The Farmer's Wife—Would you be willing to save some wood for my breakfast? Please don't worry; it would be useless, madam. My teeth are not as good as they once were.—*Cornell Widow*.

"So you think with the bishop that the crowd at Carson was not composed of average Americans?" "Of course I do. The average man was too hard up to go."—*Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune*.

"It is very hard to learn to ride a bicycle!" asked the pretty girl of her cousin Will, who had taken three lessons. "Well," said Will, ruefully, "when you hit the ground it is."—*Washington Times*.

Dinks (at a party)—I don't see what's the matter with that pretty woman over there. She was awfully dirty a while ago and now she won't have anything to do with me. Stranger—I have just come in. She's my wife.—*Scottish Nights*.

"When did you encourage me?" he demanded, fiercely. "Tears sprang to her eyes. 'Pardon me, please,' she entreated. 'I know I got mad when you asked me to be your wife, and told you never to speak to me again, but I am sorry. I do not love you now. I don't believe I loved you even then. I was thoughtless. Can you not forgive me? May we not part friends?'—*Detroit Journal*.

Boston Teacher—We will now take up the study of the senses. Why has the Creator furnished us with eyes? Boston Pupil (aged 4)—To enable us to see. Teacher—And what office is filled by the nose? Pupil—It was given to man so that he might smell and thus guard against the inhalation of unhealthy odors. Teacher—Why are we favored with ears? Pupil—To hold our spectacles in place.—*Cleveland Leader*.

Unduly Exciting. Editor—This fellow is littering the office with miserable poetry. We'll have to put a check on him.
Poet (who has heard the word check, rushing in)—I'll be obliged if you'll let me have the check right away, sir.—*Philadelphia North American*.

The Way to Do It. "What I want is to achieve fame at a single bound."

"Then go to Cuba and lose yourself."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

That Tired Feeling

Afflicts nearly every one at this season. You know just what it means—no energy, no ambition, without spirit, life, vitality. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that Tired Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work" on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That Tired Feeling is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood, for it is the blood which carries the life and vigor to every part of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question.

Weak Nervous

It was afflicted with that Tired Feeling and general debility and had no appetite and my blood did not seem to circulate. I took different kinds of medicine without much benefit, and finally began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it gave me a good appetite and that Tired Feeling is gone. I heartily recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I find it is a cure for weakness and unsteady nerves." John C. Seaman, Cortland, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the one True Blood Purifier. Insist upon Hood's.

Hood's Pills

act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer.

HIRES Rootbeer

is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day, and have it ready to put down whenever you're thirsty.

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Purely Vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthy regularity. For the cure of Biliousness, Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Disorders.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, TORMENTED LIVER, DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. It is their duty to regulate the liver, to stimulate the liver in the secretion of bile, and to discharge through the bile ducts the waste of the system. The pills in doses of from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and the bowels. One or two of RADWAY'S PILLS taken daily by those subject to biliousness and indigestion will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

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JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Principal Examiner U. S. Patent Bureau. 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CARE'S SLAVE.

It was the budding May-time,
The white boughs overhead;
"Oh, give me some play time,
Good Master Care," I said.
I saw his head begin to shake:
"Not now, just wait and see,
I'll give you a holiday
When planting's done," said he.

It was the glowing summer;
How cool the woodland's shade!
Again an eager comer:
"Oh, give to-day!" I prayed.
Old Master Care his forehead knitted;
"The grass is ripe to mow;
Work on till haying time is past,
And then I'll let you go."

It was the glad September;
The maple leaves were red;
"Oh, Master Care! Remember,
You promised me," I said.
"And you will find," he answered me,
"I'll keep my promise true,
And you may sport when harvest's
done."

With nothing else to do—

Now winter's winds are blowing—
(How weak I feel and old!)
And by the hearth bright glowing,
I shiver with the cold.
And Care sits down beside me,
And counts up one by one,
Or I have left undone:
While I, low muttering to myself,
Wished I had laughed and sung.
And had my share of honest joy,
When I was strong and young.

CAPTAIN STORMS

Captain Storms put the glass to his eye, and took a long look. Far on black against the silvery horizon line, that shapeless speck showed. "What was it?" Captain Storms prolonged survey ended, he slowly dropped his glass, and turned to Mr. Scott, the mate.

"I knew I was right," he said; "it is a wreck, a dismantled hulk, drifting about at the mercy of wind and sea. There may be no one left aboard, but we'll bear down and have a look."

And then Captain Storms lifted up his voice—a stentorian voice it was—and gave the proper orders to the man at the masthead, or at the helm, or somewhere—I don't know exactly: I would tell you the precise words which Captain Storms used on this occasion, if I could; but I'm deplorably backward in nautical matters. So you'll have to be content with learning that the gallant bark, the *Lovely Lass*, bore straight down upon that dark mass, outlined against the sunny sky.

Captain Storms leaned over the side and lit a cigar. He was a bronzed young man, stalwart and gallant as I take it sailor men mostly are! and he looked the very best ideal of a dashing seaman, in his off-hand-seafaring costume. He had a beard, and he had a mustache, big and brown, like himself; and from the crown of his glazed hat to the sole of his boots, Captain Storms was a sailor, every inch of him.

The *Lovely Lass* bore down along the sunlit tropic sea and reached that floating wreck. Captain Storms was the first man to hear the moaning cry of a faint human voice. "No living thing was to be seen; but from a corner of the deck that faint, plaintive cry waivered.

"There's some one alive here still!" said Captain Storms. "Speak, friend! Who are you? Where are you?"

Again that unspeakably mournful wail. Captain Storms strode across to where a heap of torn canvas and rotten wood lay, and looked down. There in the garish sunshine, with her face upturned to the serene sky, a woman lay dead. Crouching over her, a skeleton child, with long, wild hair, sat making that feeble moan of dumb agony.

"My child!" Captain Storms said, pitifully "my child, what is this?"

The ghastly little creature lifted a bloodless face and a pair of haggard eyes.

"Mother's dead!"

"My poor little girl," said the sailor, bending over her as tenderly as that dead mother could have done, "you must come with me, or you will die, too. Come!"

She rose up—a frail little shadow of ten years—and held up her skeleton arms.

"Peace is hungry," she cried, piteously. "Peace is sick and cold, and mother's dead."

And then as the strong arms lifted her as though she had been a wax doll, the blue eyes closed wearily, and the weak baby drooped heavily against his breast; and hunger, and sickness, and cold, and death were all blotted out in blind darkness.

And for weary days and weary nights—while the *Lovely Lass* sailed along the southern seas, and the dead woman lay quietly under the great Pacific—the little rescued waif lay fluttering between death and life. And during these endless days and nights, the big sun-brown sailor watched over his little girl as a father—nay, as a mother—might have done, until the fluttering spirit ceased its struggles and grew calm in strength and health once more.

Little Peace—her name was Priscilla Weir, she said; Peace for short—came up on deck by-and-by, pale and weak still, and lisped her story to the soft-hearted sailor.

"There had been a great storm—oh a dreadful storm!" Peace said with a shudder; and they went away in boats—the men did—and mamma was sick down in the cabin, and left behind; and Peace stayed with mamma and was left behind, too. And then mamma came upstairs on deck, and died; and Peace sobbed, and was so ill and so cold; and then you came," looking gratefully at the captain, "and Peace doesn't remember any more."

"Does my little Peace know where mamma came from, and where she was going?" Captain Storms asked.

"Yes, Peace knows. Mamma came from New York and was going to China to papa. Papa lived in China and was rich."

school in Philadelphia, a fashionable young ladies' academy—and Peace shall stay there and learn to play the piano, and talk French and paint pictures, and grow up a pretty young lady."

"And I shall have silk dresses and lots of pictures and story books!" Peace asked, with interest.

"Heaps of 'em, Peace! And nice little girls to play with, and music, and dancing, and everything beautiful all the day long."

Peace clasped her hands—that would be lovely. So, by-and-by, when Philadelphia was reached, the captain of the *Lovely Lass* consigned his little girl—a willing captive—into the hands of Mrs. Lee. Not but that she shed a few tears at parting, too, and clung to the sailor's neck, and was very sorry when it came to the last, and the good-bye kiss was given.

"There—there, my little Peace!" Captain Storms said, unclasping the clinging arms, "you mustn't cry like that; it will weaken your eyes and swell your nose—and make you look ugly."

Keep up heart, little Peace; I will come back in a year or two with a cartload of lovely presents for my little girl. Kiss me again, and let me go."

Captain Storms imprinted a sounding smack on the wrinkled little forehead, and unwound the clasping arms and walked off, and straightway was whistling cheerily along the deck of the *Lovely Lass*, and quite forgetful, I am afraid, of his little Peace and her grief.

"Dear, good guardian," thought Peace; "he's so kind and so good-natured; and it was nice playing on the deck of the *Lovely Lass*; but, for all that, I had rather be here and wear pretty dresses, and play with Mrs. Lee's boarders, and never be afraid of shipwrecks any more."

Captain Storms sailed for New Zealand; and on windy nights, when the doors and windows rattled, and great sighs came down the chimneys, Peace lay awake, and thought of him on the terrible ocean, and said her simple child's prayers for his safe keeping.

Two years went by, and Peace had just one letter from "guardy" (guardian) in all that time, and that one to say he was coming back. She was a tall, rather awkward-looking school-girl of twelve now, with preternaturally long limbs, that were always in her way; high shoulders, and prominent cheek-bones. And so Captain Storms found her when, more bearded and unbrowned than ever, he walked, with his sea-swing, into Mrs. Lee's parlor.

Peace sat at the piano singing, "My Willie's On the Dark-Blue-Sea," and with a shrill cry of joy, she jumped up, and flung herself, headforemost into his blue pilot-coat.

"Oh, guardy! dear, darling guardy! I'm so glad to see you again! So glad—so glad!"

"And so am I, little Peace. Don't choke me with those long arms, my girl. Heads up, and let us see you."

Peace lifted her flushed face and kissed him ecstatically.

"Why, how my little woman's grown, getting as tall as the mainmast, by George! and as thin as a shadow. Don't they give you enough to eat, Peace?"

"Plenty, guardy; but growing girls are always thin—Mrs. Lee says so. And now, what have you brought me from New Zealand?"

"Bushels of things, Peace. They'll be here by-and-by. How does the learning progress? Let us hear you at the piano."

Peace sat down and rattled off polkas and waltzes.

"And I can read French, guardy," whirling gaily round on the stool, "and draw pencil drawing, you know, and do fancy work. I like everything! And, guardy, when I grow up and am a young lady, and my education is finished, I want you to fit up the cabin of the *Lovely Lass* with a Brussels carpet, and a piano, and heaps of new novels, and take me to sea with you all the time until I'm an old woman, won't you?"

Of course, Captain Storms devoutly promised, and rose up to take his leave.

"I'm going to China this voyage," he said, pulling her long, brown braids. "If I see papa, I'm to give him his little girl's love, I suppose?"

"Ah! if you only would see him!" Peace cried, clasping her hands. "Darling papa! Guardy, he used to be in Hong Kong, I know. Try if you can find him for me when you go there."

Captain Storms promised this also, and departed. Peace clung to him sobbing at the last.

"You'll write to me often this time, won't you, dear guardy? You only sent me one little stinky letter last time, you know."

"All right, Peace," the captain said. "I'll try. I never was much of a scribe, but this time I'll do my best."

So once again the captain of the *Lovely Lass* left this little girl, to sail merrily over the world; and once more Peace went back to her horn-book and tiny work.

But the months strung themselves out, and the years rolled slowly backward, and Captain Storms, sailing to and fro in golden eastern and southern climes, never came to take this little girl from school. His letters were few and far between, despite his promises, only six in six long years, and in answer he had at least received sixty.

But the sixth and last announced his coming, and told her the wonderful news that he had met her father in Hong Kong, and that she must be ready to go with him next voyage to China.

Captain Storms, hale and brown, and handsome despite his middle age, rang Mrs. Lee's door-bell, and strode, like a sun-burnt giant, into the boarding-school parlor.

as tall, if you remember, six years ago. She recollected what he had said all these years, and Captain Storms' face beamed.

"I expected to find my little Peace, and I find a young lady so stately and womanly that I am at a loss what to say to her. I'm not used to ladies' society, you see."

"She laid her hand on his arm, and looked up in his honest sailor face, with deep, sweetly shining eyes.

"Talk to me as you used to, and call me Little Peace. Ah, guardy, how I have longed for your coming. And my father—tell me of him."

Captain Storms told her how, by merest accident, he had met, how he was rich and lonely, and longing for her, but unable to come to America; how she was to return with him, and that the steward of the *Lovely Lass* was to take out his wife with him to wait upon her. And Peace listened, like one in a peaceful dream. It was being a heroine—it was living a chapter out of one of her best novels, to romantic Peace.

So they sailed for that far-off celestial land of tea and pig-tails. Captain Storms and his handsome ward, and Peace had her fairy dreams realized, and there was a Brussels carpet in the cabin, and a piano, and lots of new novels; and she was as happy as the days were long. Her music filled the *Lovely Lass* with sweetest melody; her clear voice rang out over the purple midnight sea, in songs sweeter than the silver strains of the mermaids; and her beautiful face lit up the grim old ship like the summer sunshine itself.

Peace was bright and bewitching, and happy as a bird. The sailors adored her as an angel of light; and the captain—ah, the captain!—adored her too. Sailing along, by day and by night, through days of amber sunshine and night of misty moonlight, to that distant land, Captain Storms, in his 42nd year—old enough and big enough to know better—fell madly desperately and ridiculously in love. He lost his sleep and he lost his appetite, and he hung on a girl's foolish words, and exclaimed only in the radiance of a pair of laughing girlish eyes.

"Fool that I am for my pains!" he thought, sometimes, in bitter moodiness; "I am more than double her age; and I am rough and black and weather-beaten as the timbers of my old ship. No, no, Harry Storms; the only wife for you, my boy, is the *Lovely Lass*."

And yet, sometimes he wildly hoped. She talked to him so happily, she smiled up at him so sweetly, she was ever so glad when he came, so regretful when he went. And girls of 18 had married men of 42 before now; and oh, why should it not happen again, and Harry Storms be the most blessed among men?

They reached China; they reached Hong Kong; and Peace was folded in her father's arms.

"So like your mother," he said, his tears falling. "Oh, my child! So like your lost mother."

Captain Storms was to stay three weeks in the Celestial City—to visit it, perhaps, never again. He made the most of his stay; visiting Peace every day in her palatial home, and growing moodier and moodier every visit.

Peace, too, drooped a little, and looked at him wistfully, and lost some of that bright happiness that made her the light of all places. And when the last day came, and he stood up to say good-bye, she broke down altogether and cried like a very child.

"And I shall never see you again," she said; "you who saved my life! Oh, Captain Storms, must you go?"

And then that bashful giant took heart of grace, as a landsman would have done weeks before.

"I must go," he said, "but we need not part, my darling Peace, if you say so, for I love you dearly; and if you will be my wife, we will sail together, for ever and ever, as you once wished, until our heads grow gray. Mine is not so far from it now," he added, ruefully.

But Peace had thrown her arms impetuously around him, and kissed the dark, crisp locks.

"And if every hair were white as the foam of the sea, I should love you, and go with you, just the same. Why, Captain Storms, you have been my hero all these long years; and I should have died of disappointment, I know, if you had left me behind."

So the China merchant lost his daughter, and the *Lovely Lass* had a second commander; and in all the years to come Peace will reign perennial in the heart of Storms.

Useful Tattooing.

Why should we not all of us be identified from youth upward by a tattooed mark? Ask The Boston Home Journal. Men who travel have often found difficulty in getting checks cashed in strange places and women who entertain are frequently taken in by "distinguished guests," who prove to be any persons except the distinguished ones expected. A tattoo mark, registered somewhere and placed on record, so as not to be mistaken without punishment from the law, would be every bit as useful on human beings as the brand is on cattle.

Human beings, when disassociated from their usual attire and surroundings are distinguished from each other with even more difficulty than attends the picking out of a particular cow or horse from a large number. It was Thomas Hughes who declared that a man would refuse to recognize his best friend if the latter was set down in ragged clothing at a street crossing—and he was right. Men escape justice easily by just such simple devices as shaving the mustache or growing a beard, and the lady in stageland who isn't recognized by her own family merely because she puts on a different colored dress is not unknown in real life. A Philadelphia man has been discovered with his name and address tattooed on his arm, and he takes great pleasure in getting checks cashed at banks where he is unknown by merely exhibiting his arm.

Properly arranged, the name and address of a fair debutante, with her family crest and a few incidentals added, would not disguise her above-gloves arm, and similar markings would be very useful for all the boys who went in for athletics and who desired to be known to the world better than was possible through letters pinned on the back and bound to blow off during the first bit of wind.

FLOUR BARRELS.

VISIT TO A FACTORY WHERE THESE USEFUL ARTICLES ARE MADE.

Oddities of Coopers and Some of the Interesting Machinery Which has So Largely Taken Their Places—How a Barrel is Made.

The clatter of steel hoops and hammer and the noisy and unintelligible technical language of coopers, says a Lake Superior (Wis.) letter to the Chicago Record, will utterly bewilder a stranger on entering a barrel-factory and cause him to wonder whether he is in the hands of his friends or being led into a trap designed for his extermination.

The flour-barrel cooper is an odd character and belongs to a class unlike any other. Coopers, universally, possess a roving disposition and are extremely independent. They are strong and active and just the persons to avoid, particularly when a reflection is cast on their courage or efficiency.

In later years, however, since barrel-making has centralized in the larger flour manufacturing cities and machinery has supplanted labor to a marked degree, coopers are throwing off some of their peculiarities and withal are a better class of men. They earn fair wages as a general thing, getting from \$2 to \$3 a day, and they spend it liberally.

The work of a barrel factory may be divided into two classes, that of "hooping," which is the most part of the work in barrel-making, and "hooping them off." A skilled workman will often set up 1,000 barrels per day, while if eighty are hooped off it is regarded as a good day's work.

The three principal articles in a flour barrel's make-up are staves, hoops and the headings. The material for barrels, which is referred to in the trade as "stock," comes to the factory in bundles cut in the proper length and ready for the cooper. Numberless factories are scattered throughout the country for the preparation of this stock. The hoops used in the manufacture of flour barrels are mostly elm and the northwestern markets secure their supply largely from Wisconsin and Michigan factories. Hickory hoops, which are used in the manufacture of perhaps 10 per cent of the barrels for northwestern flour-mills, are purchased in Tennessee, which grows a wood very suitable for hoop-making. Wisconsin and Minnesota headings only are used. The staves used are mostly of elm, about one-half of which come from Canada and the remainder from Michigan and Wisconsin.

Hoops and headings are always ready for barrel-making but staves are run into a dry kiln, where the temperature reaches 100 to 130 degrees, the object of this excessive drying being to prevent the barrel from shrinking and a resultant loss from the shifting of staves through the sides of the barrel. Machinery has created a great revolution in barrel-making in the last ten years and barrel prices have fallen as a result.

When the cooper begins to make a barrel he first sets the staves up in temporary or "truss" hoops. The embryo flour package is next placed over a red-hot stove for five minutes or so, the object of this additional heating being to cause the barrel to keep its shape. The barrel is next run into a "trussing" machine, which presses the steel hoops on the barrel with pressure equal to fifteen-horse power. A most marvellous machine then takes the package and whizzes it around at a wonderful velocity, smoothing the ends and forming the groove which holds the head of the barrel. This piece of machinery is called a double-headed crozing machine. The barrel next is elevated to an upper floor, where coopers fit the permanent hoops, put in the head and smooth the sides. The barrel is then ready for the mill.

The capacity of one of the largest factories in the northwest is about 3,000 barrels a day. Roughly speaking the barrels sell to the flour mills for 30 cents each and the several items of cost in a flour barrel are: Staves, 11 cents; heading, 4 cents; hoops, 6 cents; labor and profit, 9. The few hickory hoop barrels used by the mills sell for about 2 cents each more than the elm hoop barrels.

Millers pack into barrels about one-half of the flour shipped by them. The barrel is preferable to a sack as a package for flour, chiefly because it furnishes a better protection to the flour from dust and moisture and is more easily handled. Nearly all of the higher grades of flour are packed in barrels for these reasons.

The flour trade of the larger eastern cities demands that the hoops of the elm, or flat-hooped barrels, be colored, a bluish tint, obtained from aniline dye, being most desired. This is largely a fact, but at the same time it indicates that the flours with the colored hoops barrels come from the northwestern mills, and there may be an advantage in that. Millers, too, have fallen victims to the craze and oddities of their own in the shape of different colored hoops or striped staves often may be seen. There is also what is known as the mungwump barrel, which is hooped with both hickory and elm hoops, the object of the odd barrel being chiefly to attract attention.

There is usually a good sale for second-hand flour barrels in the larger cities, which annually take the bulk of the flour made in the big northwestern mills. They are used for apples, crackers, potatoes and general produce. Last fall, owing to the very large crop, large quantities were in demand and sold for 15 to 20 cents each after the flour had been removed from them. The coopers shops at Superior and Duluth turn out annually more than 1,000,000 flour barrels for the local mills, besides making many of the packages for smaller mills throughout the northwest. While the product of the coopers shops in the northwest is not large compared with the flour production and does not run into money so fast the trade nevertheless furnishes employment for hundreds of coopers and for scores of factories through Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, which get out the stock for flour barrels.

A Queer Ostrich Egg Story.

An ostrich egg with a romantic history is the curiosity owned by Miss Marie Lopez of South 40th street. The egg was presented to Miss Lopez by

Joseph Pulsiver, to whom it was sent by his brother, who is superintendent of an ostrich farm in South Africa. Accompanying the egg was the following letter from the sender: "I send the ostrich egg, and know your longing for peculiar curiosities will receive a boom when you learn its history. We had a man on the farm named Carr, who was noted for his skill in breeding and raising ostriches. He had raised the mother of the egg I send, and she had been one of his greatest pets. This was thought strange, as she was known to be a savage bird, and would allow no one but Carr to go near her. Breeding time came, and the ostrich was soon watching over a setting of eggs. Our farm hatches artificially, the eggs being removed from the mother and placed in an incubator. Carr was the one selected to secure the eggs on account of his great command over the bird. He entered the pen and began picking up the eggs. In an instant the treacherous pet became furious and started to strike him with her powerful feet. We had to shoot the mother before we could get her away, and then found we were too late, Carr's skull having been battered in. In the struggle all the eggs were broken, with the one exception, which I send to you."—Philadelphia Record.

A Muskrat "Farm."

John Duffield of Cedarville, Cumberland county, New Jersey, is the owner of a unique farm. He runs a muskrat "farm," and, in a way, too, that is profitable to himself. Duffield, about two years ago, found that an extensive piece of marsh he owned along the shores of Delaware Bay, near his home, was of no use, unless he turned it into a muskrat "farm." This he did, and he bids fair to become quite well-to-do in a few years from the proceeds of the rodents, which are rapidly increasing in numbers. Duffield secured a number of muskrats and placed them on his "farm," which was well adapted for the purpose. He kept a watchful eye on his charges, and really took as much interest in the outcome of his new venture as he did in his crop of potatoes and melons.

Muskrats once settled on a piece of marsh land suited to their taste will not leave it. The soft-coated rodents need little or no care, and increase at a marvellous rate. The harvest time for muskrat crops comes in the winter season, at a time when the South Jersey farmer puzzles his brain to pass away the dull hours. Duffield gathered around muskrats from his "farm" all of last winter, and he has learned that no farming he ever before engaged in is as profitable. There is a ready market for the sale of the "rat furs" in Philadelphia and New York, and the prices the skins command are from \$20 to \$25 per hundred. Duffield has left several hundred pairs of the animals on his "farm," and if nothing unforeseen occurs he expects to gather several thousand pelts next season. The fur is not the only valuable part of the animal. The muskrat has a value to perfumers and wholesale druggists, while the carcass has become quite a delicacy as a substitute for the flesh of rabbits. Much of the so-called rabbit stew served up in the city restaurants is plain, every day muskrat meat.

In flavor it is similar to that of the rabbit, and an expert epicure could not distinguish one from the other. The only difference is in the cost of the meats, that of the muskrat being about one-half the cost of rabbit meat. It would be hard to find a cleaner animal than the muskrat. Every article of food is thoroughly washed before it is eaten, and its principal diet is the tender roots of sedge grass.—Philadelphia Times.

New Ribbon for Medal of Honor.

Among the last official acts of President Cleveland was to prescribe a design for the knot to be worn in lieu of the United States medal of honor, and the ribbon to be worn with signal medals, which was issued for signal acts of personal bravery by soldiers of the Union army during the Civil War.

The medal is in the form of a five-pointed star, with two of the points at the top, to which are attached two tiny canons crossing each other, on which rests the American eagle with wings spread. To the tips of these wings the ribbon is fastened, and on the top edge of the ribbon is the fancy-shaped piece with a shield in the center, and pin on the back, for attaching the medal to the coat.

Secretary of War Daniel S. Lamont issued a general order stating the designs prescribed by the president, and now the new ribbons and the bowknot are being distributed. The order from the former secretary of war says: "A ribbon to be worn with the medal of honor, and a knot to be worn in lieu of the medal, are prescribed and established by the President of the United States, to be each of a pattern as follows: The ribbon to be of silk, one inch wide and one inch in length, the center stripe of white one-sixteenth of an inch wide, flanked on either side by a stripe of blue seven thirty-seconds of an inch wide, bordered by two stripes of red, each one-quarter of an inch wide. The knot to be a bow knot of the same combination of colors as the ribbon above described."

The entire list the country over includes about 600 men, some of whom are officers and others only common soldiers.

Slaughter of the Seals.

President David S. Jordan, of Lehigh and Stanford Junior University, commissioner to investigate the condition of the fur seals estimates the number of seals killed last summer as 440,000. About 27,000 pups died of starvation, and pelagic sealing caused the death of about 30,000. Since pelagic sealing began more than 600,000 fur seals have been taken in the North Pacific and in Bering Sea, taking into account only those whose skins were brought to market. Many more were shot or speared and lost.

The Indianapolis News calls attention to the fact that "Harry Owens of Clayton, Ind., picked 255 hens the other day in four hours. He also picked a goose in forty seconds." In Cleveland the other night a tramp picked two roosters in one minute, and for doing so received forty buckshot, a column of advertising and a funeral.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

"Give me \$150,000," observes Explorer Peary, "and I will find the North Pole." We decline with thanks. We can't afford to fritter away that much money on a cold lead like this.

There are only three towns in Rhode Island now unprovided with public or semi-public libraries, and these three, are being spurred to equal the public spirit of the rest.

The number of horses consumed in France each year is now about 120,000, and of this number 24,000 are sent to Paris. In 1896 only 2,500 horses made their final appearance in the guise of beef. Of the 120,000 now consumed it is, of course, impossible to say how many are eaten in ignorance of the fact that they have probably once been between the shafts.

The city of Paris is making a sanitary record of every building in the city. Since March, 1894, 35,000 houses have been described, and it is expected that the register will be completed by 1900. It contains for each house a description of the drains, cesspools, and wells, and of the plumbing; a record of whatever deaths from contagious diseases have occurred in it, and of all disinfections and analyses of water, air or dust.

The long-talked-of project of a railroad connecting North and South America is being revived. The negotiations between Mexico and Guatemala, which were interrupted two years ago by the strained diplomatic relations of the two countries, have been resumed, and Mexico has just appointed a commission to act with a similar commission to be appointed by Guatemala. It will be the duty of the joint commission to select a feasible route for the proposed road.

Butte, Mont., is now credited with being the busiest place in the West. The Anaconda copper mines, that vast concern which makes a profit of from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 a year, explain the status there. It is employing more men and has a bigger payroll than ever before, and its employees get the highest rate of wages paid anywhere. No wonder that Butte is prosperous, for where several thousand men get steady work and high pay there can be no stagnation.

Professor Dussaud, of Geneva, Switzerland, announces the discovery of a system whereby the deaf can be made to hear. The apparatus is known as the microphone, and it consists of an exceedingly sensitive phonograph connected to a microphone. The speaker talks into the phonograph and the words are transmitted to the deaf person through the microphone. Prof. Dussaud expects to have his apparatus perfected for the Paris Exposition so that large audiences of deaf persons may listen to lectures.

A letter in The Ohio State Journal claims for John W. Burton, once a resident of Columbus and now living in Texas, the honor of being the youngest man who carried a musket from the beginning to the end of the Civil War. He was a member of Company A, Forty-sixth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and was only twelve years old when he enlisted. He was a boy of remarkable size for his age and showed few signs of his extreme youth. There were many drummers younger than Burton, but he was a real soldier from the first, and always did a man's duty.

The report for the "Darkest England" scheme for the Salvation Army in England for the last year shows that 3,231,917 meals were supplied and 1,339,246 nights' lodging; 2,501 men were received into the factories, 411 into the first prison home, 11,899 provided with employment, temporary or permanent, and 1,535 women and girls received into rescue homes. Although there is no pretense of making the work self-supporting, the shelter food and lodgings received over \$100,000 from those sheltered; the city colony with its many branches returned \$476,000 toward an expense of \$433,000, and the farm colony, in spite of very many difficulties, came within \$25,000 of meeting its expenditure of \$250,000.

The Outlook tells how the school children of Rochester, N. Y., have by their industry succeeding in ridding the city of a pest of moths. These moths had become so destructive that the Forestry Association offered a prize of five dollars to each of the children of any one school who would bring in 1,000 or more of the cocoons of this insect; three dollars to the three bring in the second largest number; two to the three bringing in the third largest number. This was in 1892. The next year the amount of the prizes was increased to ten dollars for the boy or girl who brought in a greater number of cocoons than were brought in by any one pupil in 1893; this was 44,900. Twenty children each won a ten-dollar prize.

The school children of Rochester have gathered from the bark of trees, cresses, rough places in houses, etc., almost 9,000,000 of those moth cocoons, and now the city is free from these insect pests, through the efforts of these children.

Many scientists are devoting their attention to the difficult task of rapidly and cheaply liquefying air. This, when accomplished, will be of great value for many purposes, of which refrigeration and the moving of engines, stationary and locomotive, are the most important. By the most successful methods hitherto used, a German experimenter was able, with a copper tube apparatus weighing 122 pounds and a pressure averaging more than 180 atmospheres, to liquefy air in two hours without resorting to auxiliary cooling expedients. By means, however, of a machine exhibited last month before the Dublin Royal Society, liquid air was produced in twenty-five minutes. The air pressure in this case was less than eighty-seven atmospheres, and the apparatus weighed only twenty pounds. The liquid air was not in quantity large enough to be of commercial importance, but the system was a marked improvement on all its predecessors.

It is rather surprising—as news from far about home matters often is—

to learn that a party of English sportsmen is coming over here this summer to shoot wild horses. Of these animals somebody has told the eager Nimrods,